



TO CORRECT MIS-REPRESENTATION WE ADOPT SELF-REPRESENTATION.

VOLUME 1.

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From the International Magazine. ASTONISHING ADVENTURES OF JAMES BOTELLO.

The voyage of Vasco di Gama around the Cape of Good Hope into the Indian Ocean, was the beginning of a complete revolution in the trade of Europe and the East. This trade, which, following the expensive route of Egypt and the Red Sea, had been for a long time in the hands of the Venetians and Genoese, suddenly turned itself into the new and cheap channel opened by the enterprise of the Portuguese. The merchants of Genoa and Venice found themselves unexpectedly cut off from their accustomed sources of wealth, while a tide of affluence rolled into the mouth of the Tagus, and Lisbon became the commercial mart of the world.

The success of the Portuguese gave a new impulse to the spirit of enterprise which had already been excited among the maritime nations of Europe by the discoveries of Columbus, and efforts to divert a portion of the golden current soon began to be made. The Spaniards, debarred from following the direct route of the Portuguese, by their own exclusive pretensions in the west, and the consequent decision of the Pope, granting to them the sole right of exploration beyond a certain line of longitude to the west, and confining the Portuguese to the east, had, under the guidance of the adventurous Magellan, found a westerly route to the Indies. The English were busy with several schemes for a short cut to the north-west. The Dutch were beginning to give signs of a determination, despite the Pope's decision, to follow the route by the Cape of Good Hope. As may be imagined, these movements aroused the jealousy of the court and merchants of Lisbon. They trembled lest their commercial monopoly should be encroached upon, and every care was taken to keep the rest of Europe in ignorance of the details of the trade, and of the discoveries and conquests of their agents in the East.

Of course nothing could be more injurious to a Portuguese of the time than to be suspected of a design to aid with advice or information the schemes of foreign rivals. Unluckily for James Botello such a suspicion lighted upon him. It was rumored that he was disposed to sell his services to the French. He was known to be a gentleman of parts, well acquainted with the East—having served with credit under the immediate successors of Vasco de Gama—and as competent as any one to lead the Frenchman into the Indian Ocean, and to initiate him into the mysteries of the trade. The suspicion, however, could not have been very strong, and probably had no real foundation in truth, or else more stringent measures than appear to have been used would have been adopted by an unscrupulous court to prevent his carrying his designs into execution. The rumor, however, had its effect; and Botello soon found that his influence at court was gone, and that he had become an object of jealous observation.

Anxious to give the lie to this calumny, and to regain the favor of his sovereign, John III., Botello embarked as a volunteer in the fleet which was taking out to Calicut the new viceroy, De Cunha. Upon the arrival of the fleet, the operations of the Portuguese, both military and commercial, were carried on with renewed vigor; and in all these Botello bore his part, but without being able wholly to remove the suspicions with which he was sensible his actions were still watched by his superiors. A favorite project of the Portuguese—one that had been pursued with energy and by every means of diplomacy or war—was the establishment of a fort in Diu, a town situated at the mouth of the Gulf of Cambaya. Several times the capture of the place had been attempted by force, but without success. Even the great Albuquerque had been foiled in a furious attack. Falling in this, the Portuguese repeatedly endeavored to get permission to erect a fort for the protection of their trade, by per-

suation or artifice. It had become an object of the most ardent desire, as well with the king and court at home, as with the viceroys and their officers in the East.

It happened now in the year 1534, that Badur, king of Cambaya, was sorely pressed by his enemy the Great Mogul—so much so, that he was compelled to call in the assistance of his other enemy, the Portuguese. The price of this assistance was to be permission to erect and garrison a fort at Diu. Badur hesitated; he knew that if the Portuguese were allowed a fort, they would soon be masters of the whole town; but his necessities were urgent, and he finally acceded to the demand. De Cunha rushed to Diu; a treaty was speedily concluded with Badur—the fort was planned, and its erection commenced with vigor.

No one better than Botello knew how pleased King John would be with the news. He resolved to be the bearer of the good tidings, and thus restore himself to the royal favor. His plan was a bold and daring one; in fact, considering the known dangers of the sea, and the then imperfect state of navigation, it must have seemed almost hopeless; but he suffered no doubts or apprehensions to prevent him from carrying it into immediate effect. In order to conceal his design, he gave out that he was going on a boat excursion up the Gulf of Cambaya, to visit the court of the now friendly Badur. Two young soldiers, of inferior degree, named Juan de Sousa and Alfonzo Belen, readily consented to accompany him. The boat selected for the voyage was a small affair—something like a modern jolly boat, though of rather greater beam in proportion to its other dimensions; its length was sixteen feet, its breadth nine feet. Four Moorish slaves from Melenda, on the coast of Africa, were selected to work the boat, while two native servants, having Portuguese blood in their veins, completed the crew.

Botello's preparations for the voyage were soon made; and waiting only to secure a copy of the treaty with Badur, and plans of the fort which had been commenced, he ordered the short mast, with its tapering lateen yard, to be raised, and the sail trimmed close to the breeze blowing into the roadstead of Diu. But instead of turning up along the northern coast of the Gulf of Cambaya, he directed the bow of his little bark boldly out to sea.

His companions knew but little of navigation; but they knew enough to know that a south-westerly course was hardly the one on which to reach Cambaya. To the remonstrances of Juan and Alfonzo, Botello simply replied that he preferred sailing south with the wind, to rowing north against it; and they would find the course he had chosen the safest and shortest in the end.

In this way they sailed for three days. On the morning of the fourth, Botello found that it would be impossible for him longer to turn a deaf ear to the mutterings of discontent among his crew. It was high time for an explanation of his plans; and trusting to his eloquence and influence, he proceeded to unfold his design.

Imagine the astonishment and dismay depicted in the countenances of the servants and sailors when he told them that he purposed making the long and dangerous voyage to Lisbon in the miserable little boat in which they had embarked. But as he went on commenting upon the feasibility of the project, discussing the real dangers of such a voyage, and ridiculing the imaginary, and dilating upon the honors and rewards which they would win by being the first bearers of the tidings they carried, a change from dismay to hope and confidence took place in the minds of all his hearers, excepting the African sailors, who did not much relish the idea of so long a voyage to Christian lands. They, however, were slaves and infidels, and their opposition was not much heeded.

To every objection Botello had a plausible reply. He confidently asserted his knowledge of a safe route, and of his ability to preserve their little craft amid all the dangers of the sea.

"But may we not be forestalled in our news, after all?" demanded Alfonzo, "by the vessels from Calicut?"

"No fear of that," replied Botello. "The news from Diu will not reach Calicut for a month, and then it will be too late in the monsoon to dispatch a vessel, even if one were ready. Besides, I have certain information that the viceroy has determined that no dispatches shall be sent home until he can announce the completion of the fort."

"I like not this new route you propose," said Juan. "Why leave the usual course to Melenda?"

"Because we should be in danger of exciting the suspicions of our brethren who now garrison the forts of Melenda, Zanzabar, and Mozambique, and perhaps be detained. No, we will take a more direct course—strike the coast of Africa below Sofalo, and then follow the shore around the Cape of Good Hope."

"And what are we to do for provisions and water, in the mean time?"

"Of provisions we have a store that will last until we reach land, when we can obtain supplies from the natives; as to water, we must go once upon the shortest possible allowance, and daily pray for rain.—St. Francis will aid us. I can show you something that will set your minds easy upon that point."

Botello produced a box from beneath the stern sheets, and opening it, took out with an air of reverence a leaden image of the saint.

"See this," he exclaimed, in a tone of exultation. "It was modelled from the portrait recognized by the aged Moor. Have you not heard of the miracle?—true, you were not at Calicut. Know, then, that a few months since, a native of India was presented to the viceroy, whose reputed age amounted to three hundred years. His story was, that in early youth he encountered an aged man lingering upon the banks of a stream which he was anxious to pass. The youth tendered the support of his strong shoulders, and bore him across the water. As a reward for the service, the old man bade the youth to live until they should meet again. And thus had he lived, until a few months since he was presented to De Cunha, when he at once recognized in a portrait of St. Francis the holy man whom he had carried across the stream. This image was modelled from that portrait; it was blessed by the pious convert in whose person was performed the miracle. Our voyage must be prosperous with this on board."

The sight of an image taken from a portrait acknowledged to be the saint himself, removed all doubt. And what Botello's arguments and persuasions might have failed to accomplish, was easily effected by a little image of lead. A heretic might, perhaps, have questioned the saint's power over the physical phenomena of the sea, but he could not have denied his moral influence over the minds of the adventurous voyageurs who confided in him. No hesitation remained, except in the minds of the four slaves, who, having been forcibly converted from the errors of Mohammed, were yet somewhat weak in the true faith.

It was this want of faith that led to one of the most lamentable events of the voyage. They had been out more than a month without having had sight of land, and not even a distant sail had lighted up the dismal loneliness of the ocean. It must be recollected what a solitude was the vast surface of the Indian and Pacific seas in those days. Beside the Portuguese fleets that followed each other at long and regular intervals, Christian commerce there was none, while Arabian trade was small in amount, and confined to certain narrow channels. The Moorish slaves had never before been so long in the open sea, and their fears increased as day after day the little boat bore them farther to the south. The provisions were also, by this time, nearly exhausted, and the daily allowance of water proved barely sufficient to moisten their parched lips. The slaves, after taking counsel among themselves, demanded that the course of the boat should be arrested.

A succession of storms followed their departure, and tossed them about here and there for so many days, that their reckoning became exceedingly confused. Botello, however, was an accomplished navigator, and his sailor instinct stood him in good stead. Upon returning fair weather he conjectured that he was abreast of Cape Corrientes, and the bow of the

"And which way would you go?" asked Botello. "Back to Diu? It would take three months to reach the port, and long ere that we should starve."

"Let us steer, then, directly for the African coast. Melenda must be our nearest port."

"Never!" returned the resolute Botello. "I will run no risk of having our voyage frustrated by the jealousy of my old enemy, Alfonzo Peristrello, who has command at that station. Courage for a few days more, and we shall see land. There are isles hereaway that you will deem fit residences for the blessed saints—such fruits! such flowers!"

The promises of Botello had influence with all of his companions excepting the Moors, whose muttered discontent suddenly assumed a fierce and menacing aspect. Luckily, Botello was as wary as he was brave.

It was in the middle of the night that, stretched upon the midship thwart of the boat, he noticed a movement among the Moors, who occupied the bow. One of them moved stealthily towards him, and bending over him, cautiously sought the hilt of his dagger; but before he could draw it, the grasp of Botello was upon his throat, and he was hurled to the bottom of the boat. With a shout, the other Moors seized the boat-hooks and stretchers, and rushed upon Botello; but Juan and Alfonzo were upon the alert, and drawing their long daggers, rushed to his defence. Never was there a more desperate conflict than on that starlit night, in that frail boat, that floated a feeble, solitary speck of humanity on the bosom of the vast Indian sea.

The conflict was desperate, but it was soon over. The Portuguese of those days were other men than their degenerate descendants of the present age; and, besides, the slaves were overmatched both in arms and numbers. Three were slain outright, and the fourth driven overboard. One of the Portuguese servants was killed; thus diminishing the number of the voyageurs more than one-half—a lucky circumstance, without which, most probably, the whole would have perished.

For a week longer the little bark stood on its course, when a violent storm threatened a melancholy termination to the voyage. The wind, however, was accompanied by rain, and Botello kept up the spirits of his friends by attributing the storm to St. Francis, who had sent it expressly to save them from dying by thirst. It would have been perhaps more easy to believe in the saint's agency in the matter had there been less wind; for in addition to the danger of being ingulfed by the heavy sea, their clothing, which they spread to collect the rain, was so deluged with salt spray as to make the water exceedingly brackish. Bad as it was, however, it served to maintain life until they reached a little rocky, uninhabited island in the channel of Mozambique.

It was with some difficulty that a landing place was found. Upon ascending the rocks, a few scattered palms exhibited the only appearance of vegetation. Their chief necessity—fresh water—however, was found in abundance, standing in the hollows of the rocky surface, where it had been deposited by the recent storm. Several kinds of wild fowl showed themselves in abundance, and so tame as to suffer themselves to be caught without any trouble; while crowding the little sandy inlets were thousands of the finest turtles.

At this spot Botello and his companions rested for a week; which was spent in cauking and repairing their boat and sail, drying and salting the flesh of fowl and turtle, and in filling every available vessel with the precious fluid so liberally furnished by their patron St. Francis.

A succession of storms followed their departure, and tossed them about here and there for so many days, that their reckoning became exceedingly confused. Botello, however, was an accomplished navigator, and his sailor instinct stood him in good stead. Upon returning fair weather he conjectured that he was abreast of Cape Corrientes, and the bow of the

boat was directed, due east, for the African coast.

Calm followed storms. The oars were got out, and day after day the clumsy boat was pulled through the long rolling swell of the glassy sea. Still no sight of land. Their provisions were getting short again—their water was reduced to the lowest possible allowance, and the labor of the oars was rapidly exhausting their strength. The image of St. Francis was hourly appealed to. Sometimes his aid was implored in most humble prayers—sometimes demanded with the wildest imprecations and threats. One day Botello seized the little St. Francis, and whirling him on high, threatened to throw him into the sea, unless he instantly granted a sight of land; no land showed itself, and the saint was reverently replaced in his box. But he was not to rest there long in quiet. The next day the ingenious Botello announced to his sinking companions that he had a plan to compel the saint to terms. The image was produced from its box, a cord was fastened around its neck, and it was then thrown overboard. Down went his leaden saintship into the depths of the ocean. "And there he shall remain," exclaimed Botello, "until he sends us land or rain." An hour had not expired when a faint bluish haze in the eastern horizon attracted all eyes. A favorable breeze springing up, the sail was hoisted, and as the boat moved under its influence, the haze grew in consistency and size. Land was in sight.

The land proved to be a point in Lagoa Bay—a familiar object to Botello. Upon going ashore, a party of natives received him, with whom friendly relations were soon established, and from whom provisions and water were readily obtained. A few days served to recruit the exhausted strength of the party, when taking again to their boat, they coasted along the shore, landing at frequent intervals, until they reached the dreaded Cape of Storms, as the southern point of Africa was called by its discoverer, Bartholomew Diaz.

The Cape did not belie its reputation. From the summit of Table Mountain, and the surrounding high lands, it sent down a gust that drove the unfortunate voyageurs away from the land a long distance to the south-west; and many weary and despairing days were passed before they were able to make the harbor of Saldanha. Here the chief necessity of life—fresh water—was found in abundance, and a supply of provisions obtained, consisting chiefly of dried flesh of seals, with which the harbor was filled. A few orange and lemon trees, planted by the early Portuguese discoverers, were loaded with fruit, and afforded a grateful and effectual means of removing the symptoms of scurvy which were beginning to appear.

"And that reason was—" "The favor of my sovereign, and the removal of the undeserved suspicions with which my motives and feelings had been visited."

"Rise," replied the king, extending his hand, and smiling graciously. "Our suspicions were of the slightest. We will take some fitting opportunity of showing that they are gone for ever."

The courtiers overwhelmed Botello and his companions with congratulations. The king accompanied him to see the boat, and upon dismissing him, renewed his assurances of favor and reward—assurances which Botello found were destined never to be realized. The next day a change had come over the royal countenance—the jealousy of trade had been aroused. It would be a terrible blow to the commercial monopoly, already threatened from so many quarters, to have it known that the voyage from the East Indies had been performed in an open boat. Botello was informed that, for reasons of state, his boat must be destroyed, but that he himself should ever continue to enjoy the favorable opinion of his sovereign. As an earnest of the royal favor, which was some day to exhibit itself more openly, he was appointed to an office of no great consequence, and which had also the disadvantage attached to it of a residence in the interior of the country.

Once installed, he found that he was little better than a prisoner for life. His movements were closely watched by the officials around him; his communications with the capital cut off, and to all his remonstrances and petitions the only reply was that the king's service required his continual residence in his department. Botello was not a man to quietly submit to such an unjust restraint; but unluckily his health began to fail. His body found itself unable to withstand the chafing and straggles of his energetic and adventurous spirit under the mortifications and disappointments of his position; the fears and suspicions of the court of Lisbon were soon removed by his death. His host had been burned—his companions had been sent back to Indis, and it was not long before the fact of his extraordinary voyage had passed from the public mind.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 1.

MORMONISM, WHAT IS IT?

Has been the question often asked and repeatedly answered, whether truly or not, to suit the whim of the person interrogated. It is a system that is less understood and more spoken about, than any other system that has had an existence since the days of Christ and his apostles. Reports concerning the Mormons and their doctrines have been bruited abroad from one end of the land to the other, until there is scarcely a person who has not heard something in relation to it whether good or bad. Travelers have written voluminous works on the practices, belief and peculiarities of the Mormons, and Editors, taking up the cry, have reechoed it, making such comments upon them as suited their ideas; and yet, notwithstanding all this, Mormonism still remains the wonder of the age—an inexplicable enigma which men have strove in vain to solve or account for.

Many having formed their ideas in relation to it from the reports of those who have taken delight in misrepresenting us, have thought we were a very impure and corrupt people; and, therefore, they have looked upon our rise, progress and present position with feelings akin to dread. The influence possessed and exercised by the leaders of this strange people is so uncommon and unheard of, that it is sometimes thought to be dangerous, and a power that should be checked. This however, is not a new feeling cotemporary with our settlement in Great Salt Lake Valley, but has been in existence from the organization of the Church twenty-five years ago, up to the present time. The first announcement made by Joseph Smith produced it, and every movement made since that time has increased it. To this feeling, so groundlessly indulged in, we can ascribe the persecution and difficulties that have attended us since our outset.

Notwithstanding all that has been said and done about Mormonism, it is not yet comprehended or understood. That there is a power connected with it, which is, to say the least, wonderful, all reasoning and thinking men will readily admit; but that it is the power of God, or that He has anything to do with it, the majority are very loth to assent to. From nouentity and obscurity it has sprung into existence and notoriety; and its missionaries have traversed every known continent, and many islands, proselyting and gathering in its believers, until they have swelled into a great people; and not the least of this wonder is, that these proselytes, coming as they do from almost every nation and kingdom, assemble themselves together, and are united to an extent unknown heretofore in the history of mankind since the days of Christ.

When men become acquainted with its principles and obedient thereto, they notice a great change in their ideas and views in relation to the Scriptures, and there is a singular union of feeling in regard to points of doctrine. Persons obeying the principles in Europe or Asia, upon mixing with those of their faith in America, find their ideas correspond exactly, although they may have been taught by men who never had exchanged thoughts, and who, in many instances, were mere novices in the system which they advocated. There is no jar, no opposition or diversity of opinion, but all think alike on the principles they have embraced. The Mormons confidently state that the system which they preach is the gospel of Jesus, and that these are the results which accompany it. It is an undoubted fact that these were precisely the results which accompanied the preaching of the gospel in primitive times; for we read that they were of one heart and mind, and that, whether Jew or Gentile, bond or free, previous to becoming acquainted with the gospel, all differences of opinion were speedily dropped, and they became united on the great doctrines taught them by the apostles for their salvation.

And if the Mormons place extraordinary confidence in their leaders, it is because they believe those leaders to be inspired of God, and

endowed with the authority necessary to lead and teach the people. It is this that causes them to act as they do. Could they be persuaded otherwise, or did they not know that this was the case, the union that now constitutes so marked a characteristic of the people, would become disunion, and disorder and confusion would take the place of order.

But, we are frequently asked, is not this power held by the Mormon leaders dangerous; has it not been and can it not be prostituted to effect base objects? To all such inquiries we answer, no; it is not dangerous, neither can it be used to effect base purposes, if it is the power which we believe it to be. Our history may be traced, and every act of Joseph Smith or Brigham Young may be scanned and criticized, and we feel confident in stating, that they will stand the test of investigation; and if it is undertaken in a spirit of impartiality, it will prove, that instead of an improper use being made of the power which they held, it has always been used on the side of right, and to improve and better the people. Did they act upon the principle which men in the political arena too frequently act when they obtain power, then there might be cause for apprehension; but this is not the case, neither has it been.

These principles are inimical to our Constitution or Government, or subservient of good order and the rights of man, then we are guilty of some of the charges made against us by our enemies; but if not, then we certainly are guiltless; for they are the principles we advocate, and through the observance of which the unity has been obtained that is so desired.

These principles are not original with us. They have existed for ages. Neither are we the originators of the idea of being led and taught by a prophet. True, it is something not recognized as a part of modern orthodoxy, but we can not help that; and whether it is orthodox or heterodox the opinion of the world, is a matter of but little moment to us, so long as it is acknowledged by the Almighty. We know that according to the Scriptures, it was always a characteristic of the Church of God; and it is plainly manifest that this was the mode which He generally chose to make His mind and will known to the people. And it is worthy of notice, that whenever they did make their appearance among the children of men, they were treated precisely similar to the Mormons now-a-days, and were considered traitors, men who indulged in evil designs against the governments under which they lived, and consequently were everywhere spoken evil against.

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At the time he was killed, under circumstances of aggravated cruelty, while a prisoner in jail on the charge of treason, with the pledged honor of the State for his safety, it was the influence of the leaders alone that prevented the people from giving vent to their indignation by avenging his death in the blood of his murderers. These feelings were the feelings natural to their circumstances; they had suffered repeated wrong and injury from the hands of their oppressors, and all on account of their religious belief, until it was almost past endurance; and many felt that they would rather die, contending for their liberty, than suffer these indignities any longer. But the wise and judicious counsels of the leaders prevailed, and they submitted to it without resistance, leaving their cause in the hands of the Lord. We were again obliged to forsake our lands and inheritances; and again also the voices of the leaders were continually heard urging the people to submit to their circumstances unresistingly and unmurmuringly. And this has been the course and the policy universally urged upon the people by the leaders from that time to the present. Had the people acted their feelings when the requisition was made for the Mormon Battalion to be raised, they would have spurned the proposition with contempt under the circumstances in which they were then placed—houseless and homeless in the midst of an Indian country—as another indignity to be added to the already accumulated catalogue; but through the indefatigable exertions and perseverance of President Young and his associates, the Battalion was raised and they cheerfully complied with the demand.

They have unceasingly endeavored to teach the people that it is far better to suffer wrong than to do wrong; and yet, these are the men who have been branded as traitors, and accused of designs inimical to the government. We have only enumerated a few instances, familiar as household words to every Mormon, where the leaders have used their influence to preserve and maintain the friendly relations which ought at all times to exist between the governed and the party governing. We do not seek to be their apologist—their acts need no apology from us—but merely to state the case as it really exists, and speak of things which we know.

If many of the conductors of public journals had been as desirous to show the people the good side of Mormonism as they have been, what they are pleased to call, the bad side, it would have obviated the necessity of us having recourse to this method to make our belief public. There have been, however, honorable exceptions, who have not thought it any disadvantage to speak of the Mormons as they found them, and have had the manliness to write the truth about them whenever they have written on the subject.

We are perfectly willing, yes, and even desirous to have our principles investigated. Our books and publications are open to all; and if there is anything contained in them that sanctions iniquity, or immorality in any shape, we are unaware of it, and would feel thankful, if such were the case, to have it pointed out to us. Our experience teaches us that no man can live up to the principles of Mormonism as we understand it, and be impure or practice iniquity.

The whole tenor of the preaching of the leaders of the Church is to this effect—warning the people in regard to sin, and striving to instill into them an abhorrence of all such things. When the Elders of our Church go forth,

Exalted Travelling.—

PROFESSOR WILSON, the Aeronaut, in a communication to the Chronicle, advocates the practicability of crossing the Sierra Nevada mountains with a balloon; and states his intention of trying it as soon as he can get means. He feels confident that a voyage over the mountains will not be attended with any more real danger than by the present mode of transit. Hear what he says on the subject:

"I am perfectly convinced, by the study of, and experience in the science of aeronautics, that a constant and regular current of air is blowing at all times from west to east, with a velocity of from thirty to sixty, and even ninety miles per hour, according to its height from the earth. Balloons can be constructed of either silk or muslin of any required size, that will hold gas for weeks, months, and even for years. An aerostat one hundred feet in diameter, will give an ascending power of thirty-three thousand pounds, which is amply sufficient to carry one hundred passengers with every thing safe and comfortable. Wm. D. Banister, on the 17th of June, 1853, on his first and only ascension, went three hundred and sixty miles in four hours, or from Adrian, Michigan, to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, ninety miles per hour, while in this eastern current, which Wise, the great American aeronaut calls the 'solar current.' Mr. Wise, by the long practice and experience of an hundred ascensions, is perfectly convinced that this current blows from west to east around the earth, north of the equator. He is willing to cross the Atlantic, and is only waiting, like myself, to procure the necessary means to carry out his project. He believes that the United States mail can be carried from New York to Europe in three days, and for half the present cost. Now Messrs. Editors, I consider that a voyage across the Sierra Nevada and the Rocky Mountains would not be so dangerous as crossing the Atlantic, while it would certainly be of great importance to citizens on both sides, if it were accomplished."

We hope the Professor will be successful, as we feel anxious to see some mode substituted for the present slow and tiresome one of crossing the mountains and plains; and as there is but little prospect at present of the railroad being soon finished, the sooner it is put in operation the better. On the eastern plains this season, it is expected that some of the poor among the Mormon emigration to the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, will form a hand cart company, and make the trip in that way, to avoid the enormous expense and loss consequent upon a train of horses, mules or oxen. We think it altogether likely, however, that if Prof. Wilson's project is practicable, that the hand carts will soon be discarded and balloons substituted. They will then fly like doves to their windows' in reality. When we return again we shall go in a few shares for the balloon.

A New Translation of the Bible.

We learn there is a movement on foot in the East to make a new version of the Scriptures. This is not the first attempt of this kind that has been made within the last few years. Various scholars have attempted to give a more correct translation than that made by King James. The peculiarity, however, in this movement, which distinguishes it from enterprises of a similar kind, is, that it is to be done under the supervision of the American Bible Union, a society composed of different sects.

It is said the idea was first suggested by the Baptists, who imagined, that in the rendering of the words and passages having reference to baptism, the translators of King James were influenced by the usages of the Church of England, to which they belonged. Among the friends and supporters of this movement, as well as the scholars engaged in the labor, are found members of all the principal Protestant sects.

The method proposed to effect the translation is, for a large number of scholars to be employed, who are to translate under the supervision of the association which supplies the funds, the association, of course, deciding (by vote of the majority, we suppose) as to the correctness or incorrectness of the translation! This arrangement will, no doubt, give rise to some very interesting discussions as to the rendering of particular passages; of course, the prominence of particular points will depend upon the interpretation of the sect numbering the most members in the association. If the Book should have to pass through a few such revisions, it is exceedingly probable that the writers themselves, if they were to return, would be unable to recognize their own writings.

The necessity of a correct translation of the Bible is apparent to every thinking, scripture believing man; but who is to do it? Shall un-inspired men, men who say that the gift through which the Bible was written is no longer in existence or enjoyed by man? King James' translation is a specimen of what man can do apart from the light of revelation; and it is vain to expect a version really reliable in every particular except through this principle. It is the spirit the ancients possessed when they wrote, and it is the only spirit through which man can arrive at correct ideas in relation to the things of God.

Before they commence, we should advise the association to seek the aid of the Spirit enjoyed by the writers of the Scriptures, or their time and means will be uselessly expended.

If they do not obtain it, the new translation, when it is finished—if it should be more perfect than the one now in use—will only increase the present difficulties, as the present contains more truth than they can be persuaded to believe in.

All those who have subscribed, or who may who wish to subscribe for the Mormon, the paper published in New York by Elder John Taylor, will do well to remember that the volume is now nearly completed; and if they wish to preserve the file complete, they had better hand in their orders soon. This will also apply to the *Distant News*, published in Great Salt Lake City, and the *MILLENNIAL STAR*, published in Liverpool, England.

News from Elders.

THROUGH the kindness of Bro. Hotchkiss we have been favored with the personal letter of Elders Stuart and Shearman, written at Cold Springs, from which we make the following extracts:

"Since we saw you we have been greatly blessed, and have the pleasure of knowing that we have been for my religious belief, or want of belief, who makes it a master of criticism or reproach, that I am a Theist or Atheist, Trinitarian, or Unitarian, Protestant or Catholic, Pagan or Christian, Mahomedan or Mormon, in guilty of rudeness and insult, he may resent such intolerance and repeat such intrusion. But the basis of all true politeness and social enjoyment, is the mutual tolerance of personal rights."

"We expect to go from here to Mad, and Diamond Springs, and about Placerville, Georgetown &c. &c. Since we saw you we reached in Auburn, in the Court House, and were invited to come again. We also obtained the Court House to speak in at Coloma, and in other places we had churches.

"We believe there is yet a good work to be done in California if the right kind of men can be sent. Please to give our kindest regards to all the brethren and sisters individually, and with love to your-self, believe us to be your brethren in the gospel." DAVID M. STUART,
WM. H. SHEARMAN

We hope the Elders will not fail to correspond frequently, and keep us posted up in their movements.—[ED.]

Correspondence.

Tolerance—Is True Politeness.

Every denial of, or interference with, the personal freedom or about rights, of another, is a violation for my religious belief, or want of belief, who makes it a master of criticism or reproach, that I am a Theist or Atheist, Trinitarian, or Unitarian, Protestant or Catholic, Pagan or Christian, Mahomedan or Mormon, in guilty of rudeness and insult. Any of these modes of belief makes me intolerant or obtrusive, may resent such intolerance and repeat such intrusion. But the basis of all true politeness and social enjoyment, is the mutual tolerance of personal rights."

"We believe there is yet a good work to be done in California if the right kind of men can be sent. Please to give our kindest regards to all the brethren and sisters individually, and with love to your-self, believe us to be your brethren in the gospel." DAVID M. STUART,
WM. H. SHEARMAN

We hope the Elders will not fail to correspond frequently, and keep us posted up in their movements.—[ED.]

THE WORK IN EUROPE.—THE arrival of the steamship *Golden Gate* brings us late intelligence from the United States and Europe. We have received the "Millennial Star" of the 12th, and "The Mormon" of the 19th ult.

From the "Star" we learn that the work of the Lord is rolling steadily forward in the various countries in Europe where the Elders of the Church are laboring. It is expected that a number of the Elders, who have been for some time laboring in Great Britain and on the Continent, will return home to Utah this season, and their places will be filled by those who have recently arrived there from the Valleys.

We hope the Professor will be successful, as we feel anxious to see some mode substituted for the present slow and tiresome one of crossing the mountains and plains; and as there is but little prospect at present of the railroad being soon finished, the sooner it is put in operation the better. On the eastern plains this season, it is expected that some of the poor among the Mormon emigration to the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, will form a hand cart company, and make the trip in that way, to avoid the enormous expense and loss consequent upon a train of horses, mules or oxen.

Our Agents will please forward us the names of subscribers as soon as possible, that we may have an idea of the number of copies needed, and regulate our issue accordingly. We have forwarded them several copies each to hand to a few of their subscribers, and as we have received a few individuals who will make the trip in that way, to avoid the enormous expense and loss consequent upon a train of horses, mules or oxen.

We understand that several companies have left San Bernardino lately for Great Salt Lake Valley, composed of returning missionaries, and others who are emigrating thither. Elders P. B. Lewis, E. Green and J. S. Woodbury, were intending to start on last Monday. Gen. Chas. C. Rich intends to leave for Utah with a company on the first of April. We wish the brethren a safe and speedy passage across the plains to their mountain home.

EMIGRATION TO UTAH.—The ship *Emerald Isle* having on board a company of 346 Saints, under the Presidency of Elders P. C. Merrill, Frome and Stenhouse, arrived at New York on the 29th of December on their route to Utah. They had experienced a tolerably quick and prosperous passage over the sea; there had been three marriages, and two deaths on board, and two births soon after their landing.

THE "WESTERN STANDARD."—We have received a copy of this new Mormon weekly paper, published at San Francisco. In beauty of typographical appearance it is unsurpassed by any other weekly paper in the State, and it is, apparently, edited with considerable ability.—*Sac. State Journal.*

Therefore, nothing is gained and much is lost by the rude, vulgar habit of making a man's religious opinions, a cause of reproach and abuse. So long as man violates no law, let him be considered innocent; and if he violates a law, let that law alone judge him.

PHIL.

Account of the late Earthquake at Jeddo.—WE make the following extracts from a letter written by H. H. Doty, to the Editors of the *Advocate*, which contains some items not heretofore published:

While I was at Simoda, an official account of the awful calamity was proclaimed by the government of Simoda (60 miles distant from Jeddo,) to the people. On the 7th of December, all the temples of Simoda were closed at 12 o'clock, when the priests formed a procession at the Government Building, and proceeded to the Quay, where they made offerings to their gods, the fury of whose wrath they had experienced, and whose anger they desired to appease. No official information of it had been declared at Hakodai (600 miles distant,) when we left, though full particulars of it had been received.

The following account of the earthquake I received from the Japanese interpreter, who, I do not believe, exaggerated the account:

On the 11th November, at 9 hours 45 minutes, P. M., a shock was experienced, which aroused the inhabitants, who rushed into the streets. About three minutes subsequently, another shock occurred, which oscillated the earth north-east and south-west—the crash of falling buildings was heard throughout the city, fire broke out in thirty different places, covering an extent of seven miles square. Another shock (which threw every body off their feet,) succeeded, when the earth opened in the north-east part of the city, and closed over many thousand houses and inhabitants. The exact number of inhabitants, temples and dwellings, had not been ascertained by government, but there had been already shown by the district records of the city, that (30,000) thirty thousand and eight hundred people, five hundred Buddhist and Shinto temples, one hundred and one thousand dwellings and stores, were destroyed; and it was thought when all the districts made their returns, these numbers would be greatly increased.

The shocks were so severe at Simoda, that many buildings were slightly damaged, and the people could not keep on their feet. As near as I could learn, the shock extended in a north-east and south-west

THE WESTERN STANDARD.

direction. The volcano, *Qo Sint*, at the entrance of the bay of Jeddah, 80 miles distant from the city, emitted immense jets of fire and smoke, and was more active than at any time during my residence in Japan last year.

City Items.

Recovery of the Books of Adams & Co.

On Wednesday morning some men living at North Beach, picked up a bag containing two large books, which they noticed floating in the Bay. They looked into the books and found nothing that they understood. They asked a Mr. Bennett to look at the books, and he said that they were books kept by Adams & Co., and he told them of that fact. Bennett went off and gave information to Mr. King of Wm., through whose exertions, joined with those of Marshall North, Capt. Mc. Donald, and officer Stevenson the books were after considerable difficulty secured. They were found by Marshall North concealed in a bed, between two mattresses. When the men became aware that they were Adams & Co.'s books, they demanded \$30,000 for their delivery, but finally dropped to \$1000; before the latter sum was paid over, however, the books were in the hands of the officers.

The books had evidently been in the water for a long time, and the binding was only composed of wet pieces of pasteboard and leather, no two of which would hang together. One of these books, the general ledger of Adams & Co., and the other is their cash book. A number of leaves have been torn from the ledger, but their importance, which may be discovered or guessed at from the index, is not yet known. From the cash book three leaves are missing, which contained the receipts and expenditures of the 23d and 21st of Feb. 1855. Both these books were delivered to A. A. Cohen, at the time of his appointment as Receiver in the case of Adams & Co., or, if they were not, he acted in a very singular manner in not speaking of their absence.

ANOTHER FILLIBUSTER EXPEDITION.—A number of restless characters are now said to be organizing an expedition in this city, the object of which is the conquest and revolutionizing of the departments of Tabasco and Chiapas, in Southern Mexico. These departments include the famous Isthmus of Tohananpec, and it is supposed that a descent upon this thinly inhabited and unprotected region, during the existing political dissensions of Mexico, would render the country an easy prey to the invaders. Of what use the country could prove to the expeditionists it is difficult to conceive. But in these days of adventure and extension, there seem to be no limits to the "manifest destiny" ideas of Californians.—Alta.

SHOOTING.—A difficulty occurred on Wednesday, at the corner of Stockton and Union streets, between the proprietor of a bakery, named Bond, and two of his employees. Bond discharged a pistol at one of his opponents, but happily without effect.

THE USE OF CHLOROFORM.—An attempt was made last Sunday night on one of the wharves, by two suspicious looking fellows, to put a policeman to sleep by the use of Chloroform. One of them engaged in conversation with him, and becoming very earnest in his talk, put his face near to the officer's. The officer soon began to feel drowsy, and before he was aware of it, was asleep. He said he had no control over himself, and could not prevent the sleep that came upon him. Two officers came along and probably prevented the perpetration of a heinous crime.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY ELECTION.—At the primary election held on Wednesday in this city for the purpose of choosing delegates to the State Convention to be held at Sacramento on the 5th day of March next, the following candidates were elected:

First Ward—Frank Tilford, Charles Wilson, Capt. G. Simpton, M. O'Brien, M. Gaffney.

Second Ward—Chas. Carter, P. S. O'Reilly, Jas. M. Wilson, Cor. Murphy, B. O'Rourke.

Third Ward—N. S. Pettit, David McDonald, John H. Shepherd.

Fourth Ward—R. E. Woods, E. R. Carpenter, Chas. P. Duane.

Fifth Ward—E. B. Vreeland, J. E. Nuttman, J. B. Shaeffer.

Sixth Ward—Jas. Gallagher, Hall McAlister, John Curry, Pat. Martin.

Seventh Ward—Matthew Crooks, J. P. Hickey, Edward Pacey, Anthony Ludlum.

Eighth Ward—M. Hayes, J. Whalen, R. C. Page, A. P. Crittenden, John J. Hoff, Saml. Marx.

After the close of the polls at the second ward, a fight grew out of a dispute between some of the electioneers, which resulted in the stabbing of a man in the back part of the neck. Two men by the names of Durkin and McDonald, were arrested for the disturbance, but were subsequently released. We did not learn the name of the injured man. He was not seriously wounded. Later in the evening, a fight occurred in the sixth ward, in which James Gallagher, one of the delegates elected, was engaged, and a man named James White, both of whom were arrested.

BRUTAL TREATMENT OF A CHINAMAN.—About one o'clock on Wednesday morning, an old Chinaman was badly beaten at the corner of Sacramento and Dupont streets. His cries at

tracted the attention of a policeman, who, on going to the point, was told by the Celestial that James Hennessy and James Curry had beaten him. The officer could not arrest them because Chinese testimony does not suffice to convict a "white" man in a court in California law.—S. F. Chron.

A SINGULAR CASE.—A man who had been in good health, and has had only a moderate appetite for some time past, was delivered, by the course of nature and without the use of any medicine, on Wednesday of a tapeworm thirty-three feet long.

ROSARIO.—On Monday night a Chinaman robbed the house of a gentleman on Montgomery street, near Pacific. The Celestial, who had been a cook in the house, managed to obtain \$150 in coin, and a number of valuable articles of jewelry. He ran across a trunk under a bed in which the proprietor was sleeping. His wife heard the burglar, but did not waken her husband for fear he would be shot.

DEPARTURE OF MR. AND MRS. STARK.—Mr. and Mrs. James Stark left San Francisco on Monday Feb. 25th, in the barque *Jens A. Falkenberg*, on a professional tour to Australia. From Australia they intend going to Europe, and will probably be absent from California about two or three years.

News from the Interior.

SHOOTING AT NEVADA.—By a telegraphic dispatch to the *Union* from Nevada we learn that a man named James L. Davis was shot on Sat. evening Feb. 28, at about 8 o'clock, by a man named Solomon Flanders. Flanders was about going to bed in his cabin, when Davis entered, stating that it was his intention to kill him, and at the same time drew his pistol and attempted to fire it. The pistol being out of order, the attempt proved unsuccessful, whereupon Flanders drew his pistol and shot Davis, and he died in about four hours afterwards.

There had been no rain on the Desert but once during the winter, and feed was very poor.

MURDER AT SAN DIEGO.—On the night of February 8th, a soldier, named Jerry O'Sullivan, belonging to Co. F, 3d Art'y, stationed at the Mission, was found dead in the Mission Valley, about two miles from town, with his head horribly mutilated. The deceased started from town about eight o'clock with a fowling piece, which was found by his side broken into several pieces. He was discovered about eleven o'clock by a person passing by, with his brains stoned in and quite dead, although his body was yet warm. He was about 30 years of age, and is said to have been a peaceable and quiet man. A reward of \$300 has been offered for the arrest of the murderer.

BIG LUMP.—A correspondent from Saw Mill Flat, says the Shasta Republican, 23d inst., informs us that Messrs. Booth & Allen took out of their claim a few days ago, a round lump of gold mixed with a very little quartz, weighing nearly thirty-five ounces. Their claim is some half a mile below Whiskytown. On yes'terday, they raised another piece weighing over four ounces. The claim of G. Farington & Co., is paying them from forty to fifty dollars a day to the hand. The miners on Cedar Flat are doing well. Coyote Flat is paying better even.

PANTHER KILLED.—The San Joaquin Republican says:

On Wednesday last, Mr. John H. Myers, who resides in the vicinity of Byrne's Ferry, on the Stanislaus, while out in search of stock, and accompanied by four dogs, came across a large panther, which took to a tree. Mr. M., not being armed, thoughtlessly picked up a stone and threw it at the animal, which in turn sprang at him from the tree. He narrowly escaped injury, the animal alighting only one foot from where he stood. The dogs instantly pitched into his panther, but after the first brush all but one were out and gone. The dog remained fastened on the jaw of the panther and stuck to it until Mr. Myers was able to dispatch it with a large stone. The faithful dog suffered terribly in the encounter, being almost torn to pieces. Mr. M. says that his first impulse was to run when the panther alighted so near him, but he did not like to desert the dog after exhibiting so much courage in his master's defense. The panther measured eight feet from the tip of the nose to the end of the tail.

THE WEATHER AND PASTURES AT MONTEREY.—For the last week the weather has been extremely hot and dry at mid-day, the evenings cool and pleasant. The air is so attenuated that a gun fired off can be heard at double the ordinary distance. On the first four days of the week the thermometer stood at 74 degrees in shade. The ground has become as hard and baked as a brick, and all kinds of wood begin to shrink and crack. From the excessive heat and drought of the last ten days, the grass has become so checked in growth and sustenance that the cattle of our vicinity are becoming as poor and lean as skeletons.—Monterey Sentinel.

THREATENED INDIAN HOSTILITIES NEAR CO-LUMBIA.—During the early part of last week, says the Columbia Gazette, a miner while out on a hunting excursion, between French Camp, in Calaveras county, and Pine Log, accidentally shot an Indian, mistaking him for an animal. The Indian, it appears, doubting the object of the hunter, dodged behind some bushes, and the hunter observing the dodging object, let fly striking the Valley in the breast. The sons of the forest soon gathered, and a very exciting council assembled. Runners were sent out, and the red men were seen coming in from different quarters, to a general gathering,

the example of the first, so he was released, and made some of the fastest tracks out of that neighborhood that had been made in those diggings for many a day.

FATAL AFFRAY IN BUTTE COUNTY.—The Marysville Express says that a difficulty occurred last Monday morning about two o'clock, at Hanson's store, in Butte county, between Dr. Webster and a man named Chris, a shoemaker, about five dollars, in a game of poker. The Doctor accused Chris of having five dollars of his money, when he denied and left for his cabin about one hundred yards off; the Doctor went over to Hanson's store, and waked up the clerk and got a pistol from him, and followed Chris over to his cabin, where it appears he shot Chris in the knee, and Chris shot the Doctor with a double-barrel shot gun—both loads penetrating his left side. Chris then started, not knowing he was shot, over to Bidwell, to give himself up, but soon gave out and returned. As the stage which brought the news to Marysville passed, the Doctor was dying, and the wound in Chris' knee is of a very serious nature.

FROM THE PLAINS.—The Los Angeles Star says that it learns from a Mr. Clement Cox, who arrived at Los Angeles on the 13th February from the Mohave, that an attack was made by a party of the Mohave Indians, on a portion of A. C. Green's Surveying Company, near the Sink of the Mohave and north of the base line. The attack was made on February 10, on three men—while at work sectionizing—by the names of R. S. Redmond, Hugh McGarry and John Keff, which resulted in the death of one of the parties (McGarry) and the wounding of Keff. Redmond is missing, and is supposed to have been killed by the Indians. The Indians were armed with bows and arrows and knives. No trouble had occurred previously with the Indians by any of the surveying party.

They professed object in coming upon the plains was to get a message to the commandant of the military forces at Fort Steilacoom, whom they wished to have a talk for peace. At Mr. McCloud's house they stopped several hours. Leschi talked very hard against Gov. Stevens, and accused him of having deceived them in the treaty. He said he would like to have two pieces of paper taken, on one of which should be written the wrong done by the Indians, and on the other the wrong the whites had inflicted on them. "Let these two papers," said he, "be sent to the great Chief, and let him decide who was most to blame, the Indian who has had his lands taken from him, or the white man who has deceived him."

Mr. John Swan, sub-Indian agent, had been dispatched to have a talk with the chiefs. A White Boy RETURNED.—The Courier says, that one of the war party of the Nisqually came to Fort Steilacoom and brought with him a white boy named King, whom they had captured at the White River massacre. He recollects distinctly about his father's house being burned, he saw his parents killed, and was himself tied in the woods for several hours. He is said to be a very interesting child.—[S. F. Alta.]

By the bark *Madonna*, which arrived here on Thursday night from Port Madison, W. T., we have news from Puget Sound to 21st February. The friendly Indian chief, Pat Cannon, has had a fight with the Clackitts. He left his camp on Snow Gully River, and fell in with five of the Clackitt Indians, and took them prisoners. They refused to answer his questions, so he beheaded two of them, and sent their heads into Seattle. The remaining three, to save their lives, agreed to give him all the information they could. Cannon took them along as guides. He then, with one hundred warriors, soon overtook a large body of the enemy, surprised and routed them, and killed a great many. He had four of his men killed. He himself was wounded.

LATER FROM THE NORTH.

INDIAN HOSTILITIES AT THE MOUTH OF ROGUE RIVER.

We copy the following from an extra of the Crescent City Herald, dated February 25:

From F. H. Pratt, Esq., a resident at the mouth of Rogue river, who arrived last night in the schooner Gold Beach, we receive the startling news that the Indians in that district have united with a party of the hostile Indians above, and commenced a war of extermination against the white settlers.

The station at Big Bend, some fifteen miles up the river, having been abandoned several weeks previous, the Indians made a sudden attack on Saturday morning, Feb. 28d, upon the farms, about four miles above the mouth, where some ten or twelve men of Capt. Poland's Company of Volunteers were encamped, the remainder of the Company being absent, attending a ball on the 22d, at the mouth of Rogue River. The fight is stated to have lasted nearly the whole of Saturday, and but few of the whites escaped to tell the story—the farmers were all killed. It is supposed there are now about 300 hostile Indians in the field, including those from Gravie and Galaise creeks and Big Meadow. They are led by a Canada Indian named Eno, who was formerly a favorite guide for Col. Fremont in his expeditions.

Here follows a list of about twenty-five names of persons killed.

The inhabitants at the mouth of Rogue River have all moved to the north side of the river, where formerly, under the apprehension of a sudden attack, a fort had been erected; they number about one hundred and thirty men having less than a hundred guns amongst them.

The schooner Gold Beach left yesterday (Sunday) morning, at half-past five o'clock, and it is supposed that a fight commenced at daylight, as there was a party going to cross to the south side of the river, where they expected to find the whole body of Indians. At sunrise every thing on the south side was in flames. The stores of Coburn & Warwick, F. H. Pratt, and W. A. Upton was probably all destroyed. A boat was despatched as early as Saturday evening to Port Orford to inform Major Reynolds,

in command of that post, of the occurrences.

Later Still.

The schooner Ellen arrived at this port, (San Francisco,) at 4 o'clock, p. m., yesterday, (Friday,) and brings news confirmatory of the above report. The north side has since been destroyed. The fort is still safe with two weeks' provisions.

FROM PUGET SOUND.

By the arrival of the schooner *W. T. Seawright*, we have received a copy of the Puget Sound Courier, of Feb. 8th. We publish news up to that date, on Sunday morning, at which time, however, we received no papers. As we stated at that time, a deputation had arrived from the hostile Indians, apparently anxious for peace. There were seventeen Indians in all who came in, and among them Leechi and Kit-sap, the two chiefs who are considered the instigators and leaders of all the Indians who are in arms in Washington Territory.

Their professed object in coming upon the plains was to get a message to the commandant of the military forces at Fort Steilacoom, whom they wished to have a talk for peace. At Mr. McCloud's house they stopped several hours. Leschi talked very hard against Gov. Stevens, and accused him of having deceived them in the treaty. He said he would like to have two pieces of paper taken, on one of which should be written the wrong done by the Indians, and on the other the wrong the whites had inflicted on them. "Let these two papers," said he, "be sent to the great Chief, and let him decide who was most to blame, the Indian who has had his lands taken from him, or the white man who has deceived him."

Mr. John Swan, sub-Indian agent, had been

San Francisco Free Current.

CONNECTED WEEKLY.

Bread—	
Pilot, in barrels, per lb	7 a 16
Crankers, in tins	
do do	7 a 16
Roots and Spices—	
Men's Kid Boots, 18 inch	82 75 a 25
do 12 "	7 a 25
do Wax do 18 "	2 50 a 00
do do 12 "	1 25 a 75
do Grain Sewed Long Log Boots	2 50 a 00
do Plain Calf Stitched	9 a 50
do do Sewed	4 50 a 00
Boy's Kid Pegged Boots	2 50 a 25
do Calf	1 50 a 25
Woman's Fine Lasting Gaiters	1 50 a 25
do Calf Lace Boots	1 50 a 25
do do Sewed	1 12 a 87
Clothing—	
Pants—Fancy and Plain Satinet,	1 75 a 56
Lined, pair	1 75 a 56
Fancy Cashmere, per pair	3 a 4 59
Fine Clothing, fashionable	about cost
Hickory Cloths	3 50 a 4 50
Flannel Calico	9 a 12 a
White Cotton do, linen bootees	
Blue flannel overshirts, of good quality, per doz.	12 a —
Merino Undershirts and Drawers	5 50 a 12 50
Wool Socks, country knits per doz.	4 a 6
Cigars—	
Regalia, in 10 boxes true Havanas	50 a 80
Imitation do best	15 a 20
Choice brands, Havana, Louviers and others	90 a 60
Coffee—	
Java, green, per lb	— a 14
Manila	— a 14
Rice	11 12
Cordage—	
Manila, American made	17 a 25
Cotton Twine	12 a 18
Flex and Hemp Twine	12 a 15
Cider—	
Champagne Cider, qts	3 a 4
Candles—	
Sperm, per lb	46 a 474
Adamantine	30 a 32
Coal—	
Scotch	— a 19
Oregon	10 a 12
COPPER, Sheetings, New, per lb	30 a —
QUICKSILVER, per pound	— a 50
Dry Goods—	
STERLING SILVER, Hwy Brn 4-4	7 1 a 8
do Heavy Brown 30 in	— a 10 14
Black 28 in	24 a —
COTTON DICKIES: Nos. 1 to 5	12 a —
Ravens 23 in	10 a 11
Ticking, medium, 30 in	10 a 11
Diaper, Scotch, 12 yard pieces med.	1 a 2 25
Castor Oil, No. 1, per gal.	2 a 2 25</td

THE WESTERN STANDARD.

Poetry.

Imaginary Evils.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Let to-morrow take care of to-morrow;
Leave things of the future to fate;
What's the use to anticipate sorrow,
Life's troubles come never too late!
If to hope ever much be an error,
'Tis one that the wise have preferred;
And how often have hearts been terror,
Of evils that never occurred!

Have faith—and thy faith shall sustain thee—
Permit not suspicion and care
With invisible bonds to enchain thee,
But bear what God gives thee to bear.
By his spirit supported and gladdened;
Be n'er by "forebodings" deterred;
But think how oft hearts have been saddened
By fear of what never occurred!

Let to-morrow take care of to-morrow;
Short and dark as our life may appear,
We may make it still darker by sorrow—
Still shorter by folly and fear!
Half our troubles are half our invention;
And often from blessings conferred
Have we shrunken in the wild apprehension
Of evils—that never occurred!

Earthquakes and Internal Heats.

We make the following extracts from a letter of E. Merriam, on the subject of earthquakes, published in the National Intelligencer:

During the great earthquake at Chantaburi, Siam, May 18, 1848, which was felt at the same moment in Valparaiso, South America, and throughout the province of Tuscany, in Europe, hairs, resembling human hairs, came out of the earth in the twinkling of an eye, during the earthquake—in the fields, in the highways, in the bazaars, in the market places.

On the 5th of February, of the same year, during an earthquake at Mahone Bay, Nova Scotia, grubs, like cabbage grubs, fell from the snow clouds, and great flocks of robins followed the cloud and fed upon the grubs. These birds had never before been seen in that cold climate in winter.

It is now over one hundred years since the great earthquake at Lisbon, which destroyed sixty thousand people in six minutes; that earthquake was felt on all the then discovered continents of the globe. The great earthquake at Caracas, on the 25th of March, 1812, destroyed ten thousand persons in two minutes. But these earthquakes happened during religious festivals, as have also several other great earthquakes of which I have records.

With regard to the heat of the interior of the earth, I have some facts that have a bearing. The multitude of volcanoes found in various parts of the earth, except within the interior of the continent of Africa, come from ever-burning fires; but there are places beneath the earth's crust where heat is not only absent, but its opposite is present. In a paper addressed to me in 1845, by E. W. Newton, Esq., of Kanawha, Virginia, he says:

"In answer to the inquiries contained in your letter, which has been placed in our hands by the gentleman to whom it was addressed, we remark: There has been no misrepresentation in the newspapers in relation to the depth of the salt wells. Several of them are 1200 to 1610 feet. Mr. C. Reynolds assures us that his well is sixteen hundred and fifty feet deep. There is abundant evidence that there is no increase of temperature in the depth reached in any of the wells:

"First. The water that is driven or forced up from all the wells is very cold. At one of the depth of 1500 feet, and which is tubed 700 feet, so as to exclude all the water, fresh or salt, to that depth—and it is quite certain that all the water comes from the depth of 1500 feet, at that depth the stream of salt water was struck—the water is also cold as the very coldest spring water, such as gushes out from the base of our mountains.

"Second. The workmen at the furnaces, in warm weather, are in the habit of filling jugs with river water, and immersing in the cisterns of salt water as it is thrown up. The water in the jugs soon becomes not quite so cold as ice water, but as cold as the coldest spring water.

"Third. The gas which comes from the lowest depths of the wells with the water, if not, according to the supposition expressed in your letter, from beneath the water, is as cold as a northern blast in winter. To be exposed to a moderate stream of this gas, in tubing the wells, is extremely disagreeable to the workmen. In the hottest days in summer it chills them through in a short time. These facts every body here considers conclusive that the temperature does not increase in proportion to the depth below the surface of the earth."

There was a fear expressed when the great reservoirs of gas were first reached at Kanawha that it might be ignited by lightning, and an explosion be the result; hence the remark referred to in my letter that the gas came from beneath the water. Nature has protected the gas from fire resulting from meteors of the clouds by placing it under water. On Green river, Kentucky, however, passengers became alarmed during low stages of water when the boat disturbed the sediment on the rock bottom of the river, during which carbonated hydrogen escapes in such abundance as to so fill the air as to ignite from the fire in the furnaces under the boilers, if the furnace doors are left open.

At Kanawha the gas is conducted under the salt furnaces, and is burnt as fuel in salt boiling, the cinders I have specimens of having all the appearance of roots and fibres of vegetables. Underneath that surface is a natural manufactory of bituminous coal. The gas is condensed, and forms petroleum, and the petroleum crystallizes and forms coal. This is the way in which all the mineral coal is produced, and not, as is erroneously supposed, to have resulted from vegetation.

I have examined the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky to the extent of fifteen miles, and found all the dry apartments, avenues, &c., are of the same uniform, unvarying temperature of fifty-nine degrees of Fahrenheit throughout the year. These two localities I rely upon to sustain me in the conclusion that the increase of temperature in descending beneath the earth's crust is not universal. I am familiar with the temperatures and chemical conditions of almost all the deep salt wells in the United States.

In connection with this, I must mention fire as a companion of other phenomena of nature. On ascending the white-face peak of the Adirondacks, few years since, for the meteorological observation, I was stopped when half way up the mountain by the smoke of a forest fire near by, which had overtaken me. I descended. The fire soon reached the mountain, and before I left the vicinity this majestic height was wrapped in one vast mantle of flame—a magnificent covering. Every thing that was combustible was consumed, and even the thin covering of earth which supported vegetation on the vast rock surface was calcined. There was nothing of vegetable life left. Five years after, I again ascended the same mountain, and its whole surface was alive with a thick growth of blue-berry bushes, yielding such an abundance of delicious fruit that the people came there to gather it for the Montreal market. The germ was in the fire, or in the granite rock, from seed planted by God on the third day of the creative epoch and before the sun was placed in the firmament.

Loss of Life by the Wars.

We have seen it sometimes remarked, in reference to the loss of life in the Crimea, that certain battles were among the bloodiest ever fought, the sacrifice of life the greatest, &c. But such writers either forget, or certainly know very little about the terrible battles fought in the former times, and even of a comparatively recent date, and within the memory of persons living. Let us notice some of these.

At the battle of Arcola the Austrians lost, in killed and wounded, 18,000 men; the French, 15,000.

At Hohenlinden the Austrian loss 14,000; the French, 9,000.

At Austerlitz, the Allies, out of 80,000 men, lost 30,000 in killed and wounded or prisoners; the French loss only (!) 12,000.

At Jena and Austerlitz, the Prussians lost 30,000 men, killed and wounded, and nearly as many prisoners, making nearly 60,000 in all; and the French 14,000 in killed and wounded.

At Friedland the Russian loss was 17,000, in killed and wounded—the French loss, 8,000.

A Wagram the Austrians and French lost each 25,000 in all, in killed and wounded.

At Smolensk the French loss was 17,000 men—that of the Russians, 10,000.

At Borodino, which is said to have been "the most murderous and obstinately fought battle on record," the French lost in killed, wounded and prisoners, 50,000 men—the Russians about the same number, making in all 100,000 men in one battle!

At Lutzen the French loss was 18,000 men—the Allies, 15,000.

At Bautzen the French lost 25,000 men—the Allies, 15,000.

At Dresden, where the battle lasted two days, the Allies lost in killed, wounded and prisoners, 25,000 men; and the French, between 10,000 and 12,000.

At Leipzig, which lasted three days, Napoleon lost two Marshals, twenty Generals and about 60,000 men, in killed, wounded and prisoners—the Allies, 1,700 officers, and about 40,000 men—about 100,000 men in all!

At Ligny, the Prussians lost 15,000 men, in killed, wounded and prisoners; the French 6,800.

The battle of Trebbia lasted three days; and the French and Allies lost each about 12,000 men, or 24,000 in all.

Here we have battles, among which are some, compared to which those in the Crimea were but small engagements, great as they appear to us. Besides these were several others of minor importance to the foregoing, as to the loss of men, but large in the aggregate. There were those of the Bridge of Lodi, a most desperate contested fight—the famous battle of the Nile, a sea fight, in which Nelson lost 895 men in killed and wounded; and the French 5,225 men in killed and wounded, 3,005 prisoners, and 13 out of 17 ships engaged in the action—that of the Bay of Aboukir, where the French had 8,000 men engaged, and the Turks 9,000; and every man of the Turks was lost, in killed, wounded and prisoners—Nevi—Engers—Mareng, a most desperate and bloody engagement. Mareng, where the French, out of 7,500 men engaged, lost about 4,800 in killed, wounded and prisoners. Toulouse, another famous and bloody

engagement—Albaca, where the British, out of 1,500 men engaged, lost 4,300—Salamanca

—Vittoria—Toulouse—Paris and Quatre Bras.

In all these battles, the loss, in killed and wounded, on all sides, was at least a million men besides thousands in skirmishes, minor engagements, &c., and that within a period of less than thirty years! Enormous as is this loss and injury of life,—of those who fall in battle and are maimed by wounds,—it is but small compared to the loss of life caused otherwise by war. "The numbers killed and wounded in battle," says a writer, "are no full index to the loss of life in war, and seldom comprise one-fourth of its actual victims." It is small compared to the immense numbers carried off by disease, exposure, and other casualties incident to war.

Allison says of the campaign of 1799: "In little more than four months the French and Allied armies had lost nearly half of their collective forces; those cut off, or irrecoverably mutilated by the sword, being about 116,000 men." And, "The survivors of the French army from the Russian campaign, were not more than 35,000 men, out of an army of about 50,000 men!"

Such are the curses of war! It is the great calamity that can befall a nation, and more to be dreaded than plague, pestilence or famine. If it has any advantages, they are of such character as the hurricane or earthquake produce in nature—more of a negative than of a positive character—in the destruction of tyrannical systems of error and oppression. War should be a *dernier resort*; and a nation should submit to almost any evil rather than engage in one.—[N. Y. Times.]

Facts about Friday.

From time immemorial Friday has been frowned upon as a day of ill-omen. And though this prejudice is less prevalent now than it was of yore, when superstition had general sway, yet there are many, even in this matter of fact age of ours, who would hesitate on a day so inauspicious, to begin an undertaking of momentous import.

And now many brave mariners, whose hearts unquailed could meet the wildest fury of their ocean home, would blanch to even bend their sails on Friday. But to show with how much reason this feeling is indulged, let us examine the following important facts in connection with our own settlement and greatness as a nation, and we will see how great cause we Americans have to dread the fatal day.

On Friday, August 3rd, 1492, Christopher Columbus sailed on his great voyage of discovery.

On Friday, October 12th, 1492, he first discovered land.

On Friday, 4th January, 1493, he sailed on his return to Spain, which, if he had not reached in safety, the happy result would never have been known which led to the settlement on this vast continent.

On Friday, March 15th, 1493, he arrived at Palos in safety.

On Friday, November 22nd, 1494, he arrived at Hispaniola, on his second voyage to America.

On Friday, June 13, 1494, he, though unknown to himself, discovered the continent of America.

On Friday, March 5th, 1495, Henry VII, of England, gave to John Cabot his commission, which led to the discovery of North America. This is the first American State paper in England.

On Friday, September 7th, 1565, Melendez founded St. Augustine, the oldest settlement in the United States by more than 40 years.

On Friday, November 10th, 1620, the May Flower, with the Pilgrims, made the harbor of Provincetown. And on the same day signed that August Compact, the forerunner of our present glorious Constitution.

On Friday, December 22nd, 1620, the Pilgrims made their final landing on Plymouth Rock.

On Friday, February 22nd, 1732, George Washington, the Father of American Freedom, was born.

On Friday, June 16th, Bunker Hill was seized and fortified.

On Friday, October 17th, 1777, the surrender of Saratoga was made, which had such power and influence in inducing France to declare for our cause.

On Friday, September 22nd, 1780, the treason of Arnold was laid bare, which saved us from destruction.

On Friday, October 19th, 1781, the surrender at Yorktown, the crowning glory of American arms.

On Friday, 1st, 1776, the motion in Congress was made by John Adams, seconded by Richard Henry Lee, that the United Colonies were and of right ought to be free and independent.

Thus by numerous examples we see that however it may be with the other nations, Americans need never dread to begin on Friday any undertaking, however momentous it may be.

SHIPMENT OF QUARTZ GOLD.—The Anglo-California Gold Mining Company, located at Brown's Valley, in Tuolumne county, make a shipment of \$2,500. It is, we believe, the first shipment made to Europe by any quartz company in this State.

EFFECT OF LIGHT UPON PLANTS.—A plant will only grow under the influence of light. The plant is placed in the soil in darkness, when a chemical change takes place. If a plant is deprived of light it no longer forms wood. The quantity of light regulates the growth of the plant. Each year's growth of a tree is indicated by a series of fibrous rings, from which we can determine for every year the quantity of sunshine to which the tree has been exposed; also, which has been the sunny side. For the production of every cubic inch of wood a certain degree of chemical influence of the sunlight and calorific power is essential. Timber is produced by the tree absorbing through the bark and leaves the carbonic acid (carbon and oxygen) from the atmosphere.

BLOOMING.—An Irish drummer, who now and then indulges in a noggin of right good potter, was accosted by the reviewing general: "What makes your nose so red?" "Please yer honor," replied Pat, "I always blush when I speak to the general officer."

THE Errors of the Rochester Democrat gives this receipt to kill fleas on dogs: Soak the dog for five minutes in camphene, and then set fire to him. The effect is instantaneous.

READ THIS!

PERSONS intending to emigrate from all parts of California to Utah, via

San Bernardino,

Are respectfully informed that the undersigned has constantly on hand, a full assortment of

Groceries, Provisions,

Dry Goods, Hardware,

Hats, Boots, Shoes, &c.,

Which he offers at the Lowest prices both Wholesale and Retail.

SURVEYING PARTIES orders received, and filled with dispatch.

L. GLASER, 2-ly.

BOOKS FOR SALE.

WE HAVE received, and have on hand, the following works, imported by Elder P. F. Pratt—Illustrative of the doctrines of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints: they can be had by applying at the office of THE WESTERN STANDARD, 118 Montgomery Street.

ENGLISH.

Book of Mormon	\$2.00
Doctrine and Covenants	1.50
Book of Warning, cloth	0.75
do do calf	1.00
do do morocco	1.75
Key to Theology, cloth	0.75
do do calf	1.40
Spender's Letters, cloth	2.25
do do calf	1.00
Life of Joseph Smith, cloth	1.50
do do morocco	2.00
Harp of Zion	0.75
Pearl of Great Price	0.50
Glance at Scripture and Reason	0.40

FRENCH.

Livre de Mormon	2.00
Une Voix d'Avancement	1.00